

respective ships. The good old King thus continued.

Unambitious of conquest, pleased with my tranquility, and satisfied with the enjoyment of domestic happiness, have I worn my crown no less than forty years. I know not that I have been guilty of the least injustice. My people seem to have lived in peace and affluence, and my immediate dependents to have been uncommonly happy, and yet, at this awful hour, I am, upon recollection, conscious of having omitted many things, by which I might considerably have augmented the felicity of my subjects; of having neglected many of the duties, which, as the father of my country, I ought to have performed. I now am convinced, that a King ought by no means to consider his own ease and happiness as his principal object, since the well-being of so many thousands depends upon his conduct. And now, my sons, I bid you an eternal farewell; and O! remember me!

The King died, and his two sons embarked for the land of Content. He who sailed in the sloop of Good Fortune, met with many difficulties, narrowly escaped many dangers, and was attacked by an incredible number of pirates: but his propitious stars removed every obstacle, and he arrived safe at the promised land. Emboldened by his success, which he vainly

vainly attributed to his own prowess, mounted the throne, neglectful of success, by whose means alone it was possible for him to continue in the possession of his dominion. He now considered his new dominion as the fruit of his heroism, and his subjects as slaves of conquest; till, at length, enraged at his misbehaviour, and to the ruin of her sister, withdrew her support, he fell into the sea.

The other young Prince, who sailed aboard the sloop of Ill Fortune, had put out to sea, than he experienced disaster that adverse winds and an angry sea can bring to pass. The heavens, when the tempest arose, his sails were torn, his ship split, till his poor helpless bark dashed to pieces against a rock, and he was left alone upon the naked cliff.

In this situation he prayed to the gods, and did not despair of relief. After waiting for many hours, the extremes of cold and hunger, he was at last taken up by the shore, and condemned to slavery. But he did not fail many leagues, before he arrived upon a sand, and the whole crew, except himself, who swam upon boards, towards the shore.

It happened to be the shore of the land of Content. Emaciated with his long voyage, he was too weak to reach the land,